

The Observer

THINGS INTERESTING TO THE DEAF

VOL. VI.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, APRIL 9, 1914.

NO. 13

IOWA COMMENT AND NEWS

By Augusta K. Barrett.

A writer in the Silent Worker has lately been airing various theories and impressions regarding the deaf and methods of teaching them. C. E. C. was formerly a teacher of the deaf and she tells of being very unfavorably impressed the first time she saw a conversation in the sign language. She draws the conclusion it thus impresses most people when they first behold it. She describes her sensations-as follows: "The unnecessary nodding and bobbing of the young man's head, the continued "mouthing" without forming any words, and the frowns and sneering expression that came and went so constantly, awakened almost a feeling of resentment, certainly a feeling of contempt and disgust. I think, now, had he and his sister shown only normal, smiling faces, with no attempt to help along expression by mouthings, frowns, sneers, nods and shaking of the head, it would have aroused only a curiosity as to what they could be saying in that wholly new method of communication, and I might even have felt a desire to learn that wonderful finger-talk. As it was, I thought it a horrid sight and felt not the slightest bond of sympathy between that deaf man and myself."

While we think it strange she felt no sympathy for this deaf man, we can agree with her in what she is now trying to do—that is, make the deaf (who are guilty of unnecessary facial contortions) see themselves as others see them. It is true, as she says, that to make a good impression on the hearing, when talking in public places the deaf "should be mindful of the scrutiny of others and keep facial expression as well as finger play subdued."

* * *

Munsey's Magazine for February contains an interesting novel: "The Miracle Man," by Frank Packard. One of the characters in this story is an old deaf and dumb man called "the Patriarch" by the village people. He is much respected and beloved by them and they believe he has the power of healing disease. People talk with him by writing on a slate and he answers in the same fashion. His language is that of a well-educated man of devout and philosophical tastes. Later on he becomes blind, and can still communicate with those around him by writing on the slate, but the other characters in the story apparently have never heard of the manual alphabet or how it is used by the deaf-blind, so they cannot send any message into the darkness and silence. Perhaps the author knew nothing of the alphabet or perhaps on account of the plot of the story he got the "Patriarch" in that isolated condition.

* * *

News Notes.

We have been having our usual winter diversions, such as masquerades, birthday parties and "500"

parties. Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Long entertained the Mid-West Chapter at "500" at their home in Council Bluffs on February 7. Mrs. Ota Blankenship and Mr. Robert Mullin gave the March party on Friday, the 13th, at the Omaha school and "500" was also the attraction. The Chapter will have its annual banquet late in April.

Forty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Zorbaugh gathered at their home in Council Bluffs in the evening of February 19 to celebrate Mr. Zorbaugh's seventy-fifth birthday. A pleasant social evening was spent and after dainty refreshments had been served, Mr. and Mrs. Zorbaugh gave some entertaining anecdotes. After the lapse of nearly fifty years they did not mind amusing a younger generation by telling incidents connected with their courtship and honeymoon. This happy and well-preserved couple had a three months trip last summer, during which they visited numerous relatives and attended the Iowa, the National, and the Ohio conventions.

There were two other birthday celebrations. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rother giving a dinner in honor of Mrs. J. S. Long's birthday on January 31, and Mrs. C. E. Comp entertaining some ladies at a luncheon and theatre party on February 18 in honor of Mrs. Barrett's birthday. The play they witnessed was "The Garden of Allah," dramatized from the book of that name. All had read the book, so could follow the acting, and the play has many beautiful scenic effects.

A box social was held at the Walnut Hill M. E. Church in Omaha on February 28. Each lady had been asked to bring a box containing lunch enough for two, and these were sold at auction. Mr. Steyer, one of Nebraska's prosperous farmers, acted as auctioneer and proved so bland and witty that \$20 was realized from the sale of the boxes. This social was held to raise money to help pay a deficiency in an amount pledged to the church in which the social was held. Five years ago, when the church was being remodeled, many of the deaf of Omaha and vicinity gave pledges to pay so much each toward paying for the pews and pulpit; with the understanding that they could have the use of the church in which to hold their meetings for all time to come. The pledges were to be paid up within five years. Some have died without paying all they had pledged. Others have left the city and others have been unable to pay all they pledged, therefore there is now a deficiency of about \$175. An effort will be made to raise it all, but it seems quite an undertaking.

The moving picture shows have lately been held under the auspices of Omaha Division No. 32, N. F. S. D. The first was held on March 14, at the Nebraska school and the other on March 18 at the Iowa school. The pictures shown were the following N. A. D. films and a comic film thrown in for variety:

"Death of Minnehaha," pantomime, by Mrs. Erd, of Michigan; "Visit of

Dom Pedro to Gallaudet" by Dr. E. A. Fay; "Escape of Abe Sicard," by Dr. J. L. Smith, of Minnesota; "Plea for De l' Epee Statue," by Rev. J. H. Cloud and Father McCarthy; "Scenes at the Garfield Monument in Cleveland"; others, Prof. R. P. MacGregor's Flea Story; Scenes at Gallaudet College, and Remarks on Signs by Mr. J. S. Long.

It was a rare treat to see these films and certainly there is cause for thankfulness that the sign language can be preserved as it is in these pictures. Just before the show here it developed that a few people believed the films belonged to Gallaudet College. It should be clearly stated wherever they are shown that they are the property of the National Association of the Deaf.

HELEN KELLER COMING.

Miss Helen Keller will be in Seattle next Monday evening to take part in the Clayton series of lectures, which will be given at the Moore theatre. Miss Keller has been making a tour of the country, accompanied by her teacher, Mrs. Macy. She delivers a fifteen-minute speech and is greeted with crowded houses wherever she goes. She has a clever press agent and he sees that the papers have some very interesting things to say about the deaf and blind girl. In the announcements in the Seattle papers the statement is made that Helen Keller "has been successful in her attempt to appear as a public speaker, this being proved by the large advance sale of seats." Some of the local deaf intend to attend at the Moore when Miss Keller is there.

DOINGS IN PORTLAND, OREGON.

Ernest Swangren attended the Frat meeting in Portland, Saturday evening, the fourth.

The Portland Frats have chosen a committee of ladies to prepare an Easter party next Saturday evening the eleventh. An enjoyable time will expectedly be had.

Miss Jessie Livingston, who visited in Portland and Salem for several days, has recently returned to her home in Belmont, in eastern Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves of Vancouver, Washington, have moved back to their ranch, where they have built a new California bungalow. The former continues to work at the Pacific Tank & Pipe company's factory at Renton for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin Eaton expect to move to St. Johns, Oregon, soon, where the former has a job at the saw mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Spieler went to Beaverton, Oregon, eight miles from Portland, where they visited the former's aunt over a week ago.

The proposition to have school throughout the whole year, and even six days in the week, is being criticized in all quarters. It is something of a wonder that supposedly intelligent persons should advocate such an absurd thing.

THE OBSERVER

P. L. AXLING - - - Editor

The Observer is issued every two weeks on Thursday. It is published in the interest of the deaf everywhere.

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THE ARIZONA SCHOOL.

The school for the deaf at Tucson, Arizona, founded by Prof. H. C. White, has been turned into an oral school, despite the protests of numbers of the educated deaf of the country. We are informed that the parents of the children attending the school have recently formed an association to help stimulate interest in oral work. This appears to be a favorite trick of the oralists, the forming of so-called parents' associations, which are used to advance the pure oral propaganda at the expense of the deaf children's best interests and to keep the parents in ignorance of the real value of the combined system.

Naturally the fond parent is easily misled by glowing statements regarding the wonders (?) to be accomplished through the oral method, and his mind soon becomes prejudiced against all that savors of the sign language. The deaf of the country must keep up the fight and in time show that the deaf child needs an education more than the ability to speak a few words and read the lips to an extent.

CALIFORNIANS WAKING UP.

The news has been sent broadcast from California that the state association of the deaf has selected for presiding officer a man who is in sympathy with the work of the National association and who will do all he can to make the 1915 convention in San Francisco a success. Heretofore the California association has been entangled with the so-called American federation of the deaf, which has been abominable every time the National association held a convention, but which existed only on paper and in the fertile brain of one man.

With such a handicap many were dubious whether the National association convention in the city on the Golden Gate would be much of a success. The backers of the American federation were strongest in San Francisco and Oakland, and being opposed to the National association on general principles the success of the convention seemed in jeopardy. The Californians evidently have realized this and have cut loose.

THE VOICE OF THE DEAF.

The British Medical Journal has given space to the deaf on more than one occasion. Recently it contained the following statement concerning the way a deaf person will fall into an error he should guard against:

"As a deaf person is, above all things, sensitive and afraid to draw attention either to himself or his failing, he gets into the habit of modulating his voice, and unconsciously adopts a too subdued tone in speaking. This is a danger against which many deaf persons are not sufficiently alert, and if a deaf person is not watchful he may practically lose his voice as well as his hearing. Even with the help of the best medical treatment he may not be able to retain the latter, but he ought at least to be able to preserve the former. To this end he should avoid the enticing habit of speaking in his throat, and should be at pains not only to articulate clearly, but to open his mouth and enunciate his words distinctly and even emphatically. He should not be afraid of speaking out.

"As a useful exercise for the deaf in this respect, reading aloud so as to be heard distinctly in a large room by people of normal hearing is recommended. This advice is worth noting by those who have to deal with deaf people either as friends or as medical advisers, for it must be a matter of common observation that it is as difficult to understand some deaf people as it is to make them hear. The fact is that all human beings tend to attune their voices by the amount of sound in their vicinity, and in the absence of any external sound gage the desirable pitch by the sound of their own voices. In the case of deaf people all external vibrations produce more or less muffled sounds, while since those of their own voices reach their hearing organs practically unimpaired they cause a relatively great noise.

"The result is that the deaf man is handicapped in gaging the tone of his voice, and tends to think that he is speaking much more loudly than is really the case. Hence he often gives his friends and others who have to converse with him an unnecessary amount of trouble by making it difficult to hear what he has to say as well as to make him hear. Similarly the deaf man sometimes puts himself at an unnecessary disadvantage by commencing a conversation with a stranger in what is really a very low tone, and thus inducing his auditor to drop his voice likewise."

THE DEAF ELSEWHERE

Among those who perished in the disastrous fire that consumed the Missouri athletic club building in St. Louis, recently was a brother of Robert L. Erd, physical instructor at the Michigan school for the deaf.

The deaf of Canton, Ohio, have called a meeting for next Saturday evening, to form a branch of the National association.

Some unthinking, or perhaps a revengeful, party stirred up strife in the Mississippi school for the deaf, with the result that Superintendent Dobyns was charged with irregularities. An investigation was ordered by the authorities and the result was that the popular superintendent came out with flying colors.

One dollar is too much to buy a pair of apples in Alaska. Why not subscribe for The Observer? Just ditto.

TACOMA DOINGS.

It is rumored that we shall soon have a new comer from Kansas. Now would be the time for her to get the most favorable impression of Tacoma and the Puget Sound region. What a revelation would be the sight of blossoming fruit trees and gardens glowing with spring flowers! Such things do not make their debut in Kansas, we believe, until some two months later than they appear here.

Tahoma Club had its usual run of bad weather March 28. (We do not mean to infer that bad weather is usual here, but that Juniper Pluvius usually frowns on the club's meeting day. Just why he should go to so much pains to show his displeasure is more than we can fathom, but the fact remains.) Those who braved the elements were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bertram, Mrs. Lorenz and daughter Gertrude, Mrs. Eva Seeley and Mr. R. B. Foster. Just a jolly good time was had talking and hot coffee, doughnuts and cake helped put all present in a good humor. Mrs. Hutson proved to be such a brilliant entertainer that her offer to entertain the club again in April was gladly accepted. The next meeting will be on the last Saturday evening of April.

While Tahoma Club seems to be in disfavor with the weather man, the reverse is true of the Women's Thursday Club. That may in part account for the club's continued popularity. Mrs. Seeley was the March hostess and essayed a Dutch luncheon. The affair was proclaimed a success in spite of Mrs. Seeley's claim that she is trying to earn the epitaph "She tried to do what she couldn't." Miss Slegel is to be hostess April 9.

Miss Mabel Slegel enjoyed a delightful day in the country recently. She and her mother were in a party that motored out to a country home near Steilacoom. Miss Slegel is enthusiastic in her account of the quaint old-fashioned house with its large fireplace, and of the cows, pigs, chickens, ducks, etc. It seems to certainly have been a day worth remembering.

Ray B. Foster is to leave for his Oregon claim in May. Mrs. Foster is to remain here for the present.

A local paper contained the following item a few days ago: "Deaf and dumb and a pitiable sight, Frank Perry was noticed begging from late wanderers on Pacific Avenue at 2 o'clock this morning by Patrolman Prezinger. The officer approached, his heart filled with compassion, to make investigation. After a very short time, however, he was convinced the man was shamming, and there is no report of just what occurred excepting the brief but illuminating record on the police sheet: 'When the officer overhauled him, he made him talk.' Perry will face Judge Magill in police court this afternoon."

Louis A. Leach, aged 70 years and deaf and lame in one leg, was before the insanity commission a short time ago, on complaint of his wife, also deaf. The latter stated that the old man made a scene at their home by yelling at the top of his voice for some one to come and build the fire. The verdict was "not insane, but almost helpless from old age," and the man was discharged. The couple is said to have come from Oklahoma, being shipped here by the sheriff at Beaver, that state. They are not generally known among the deaf of Tacoma.

SEATTLE LOCAL NEWS.

Louis Bander has not been able to find much more work in Seattle than in Tacoma, but he is still hopeful and cheerful.

The next church services for the Seattle deaf will occur Sunday after next at the usual hall in Trinity Parish Church.

Ray B. Foster came over from Tacoma to attend the Frat meeting Saturday evening. Hugo Holcombe and Rudy Stuhrt represented Bremer-ton.

A. W. Wright spent a few days on his ranch in the Tieton country last week. He is hopeful of a good crop this year in those commodities his place produces.

The Seattle Frats held their April meeting the 4th in the Pacific building in the absence of President Swang. Vice-President Holcombe held chair.

Otto Cumb has gone back to Cumb C., after spending a few days in Seattle. He has work there that will keep him busy for several weeks.

The next business meeting of the Puget Sound association occurs Saturday night, at Carpenters' Hall. President Wright promises to have a good program for the Open Forum.

Mrs. W. S. Root has been reported as in a serious condition. She has been more or less indisposed for nearly two years past, and instead of getting better her health has steadily failed.

P. L. Axling's brother, who came up from Portland two weeks ago and went from here to Bellingham, stopped over a few hours last week on his return. He found business good in the north.

Miss Laura Sampson, who has been employed in the Bon Marche millinery department for a long time, has decided to try running her own millinery establishment. She is located in the Eitel building.

O. H. Fay came up from Portland last Saturday to be at the bedside of his mother, who was very ill. He remained until last evening, finding it impossible to stay longer. Mr. Fay is a former resident of Seattle and called on some of his old friends while here.

The monthly social of the Puget Sound association for March was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright. There was a fair attendance and the evening was very pleasantly spent. Mrs. Wright acted as hostess and provided a dainty lunch at a late hour.

J. E. Gustin, who left Seattle some time ago and went to Port Angeles with the expectation of finding work, is now in Leavenworth. He writes that he has good employment and receives good wages. Mr. Gustin is a carpenter and cabinet maker by trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Swangren left Seattle for Portland on March 27. They went with the intention of making the Oregon city their permanent home, Mrs. Swangren having relatives there, but it will be some time before they are positive of staying there. They like Seattle.

Roy E. Harris is planning to leave for Leavenworth next week, to remain until late in the fall. He spent several months there last year and found it so profitable he will go again. Of course Roy takes along

his motorcycle so he can annihilate distance between Leavenworth and Wenatchee.

Miss Templeton, who is in charge of the day school oral work for the deaf in Seattle, was present at the social at the Wright home last month. She met several graduates or former students of oral schools in the east and found them using the sign language with the same dexterity as any graduate who has been taught wholly by the combined system. She extended an invitation to the deaf of the city to visit her school.

Rev. Oscar Fedder conducted the usual services for the deaf last Sunday, at his church on East Union street. He preached on the death and resurrection of Christ. The attendance was considerably larger than usual. Rev. Fedder departs for Chicago the latter part of this month, to attend a church convention. He will be gone several weeks, and announced that the Seattle and Tacoma services for the month of May will be omitted, but he will be back in time to conduct the services for June as usual. He says that while east he will do what he can to interest his church workers in the effort to have a regular minister for the deaf on the Pacific coast.

FROM VANCOUVER, WASHINGTON

There has been a serious epidemic of measles and kindred children's diseases this spring in Vancouver and as a consequence the children of the school for the deaf have been confined to the institution grounds for the past month. The health of the institution household at the present writing could not be better.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schneider, of Portland, were in Vancouver recently calling on old friends. Mr. Schneider is kept very busy at his trade of engraving. Mornings and evenings he is industriously making garden. We understand he is not planting his garden seed so deep this year as last. It was some time before our friend Wilhelm found out why he didn't have any garden sass last year. He buried his seed so deep they grew the other way.

P. H. Divine has just finished spraying his prune orchard and is now busy spraying the orchard of his son, L. A. Divine.

W. S. Hunter has invested a few more of his hard-earned dollars in a couple of lots near the State school. He makes the fourth officer of that school who has invested in real estate in the last few weeks.

The prospects that the car line will build through the garrison to East Vancouver this summer are bright at this writing. When this line is built it will in all probability come out Seventh street, which passes the north side of the grounds belonging to the school for the deaf.

Miss Demick, lately from the Michigan school, is a charming addition to the official force at the school for the deaf. She likes our climate and country and shows evidence of becoming a confirmed web-foot. No amount of

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OF THE DEAFMeeting at Carpenter Hall, Fourth
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President--Albert W. Wright
Vice-President--L. O. Christenson
Secretary, Alfred K. Waugh
Treasurer, John E. Gustin.
Serg.-at-Arms, Mrs. E. Swangren

Bible Class for the deaf meets

on the third Sunday of each month at 3
p. m. in Trinity Parish Church, corner
Eighth Ave. & James St. All welcome.
Olof Hanson, Lay-reader, in charge

rain or nasty weather can prevent her from taking her daily constitutional.

L. A. Divine's youngest son, "Buster," has the measles and as a consequence Mr. Divine is prevented from staying at home for fear he will bring the disease to the school. He has had to stand on the curb and talk to his loved ones through the window. It was a forlorn sight. He suffered a like experience when teaching in the Tennessee school several years ago.

Miss Alice Hammond, the vivacious supervisor of girls at the State school, spent Thursday in Portland. She came home minus all her money, and had so many bundles she had to hire a "taxi" to land her safely at home.

Jimmy Meagher, the versatile quill-pusher of the Washingtonian, is now cracking his whip more or less impatiently over the performers who are rehearsing for the next indoor circus, to be given by the boys of the school for the deaf, for the benefit of their athletic association.

"Fraulein Freida" puts in considerable time setting out berry bushes, flowers and such things to beautify the little home just east of the institution grounds.

FROM LONDON TO SEATTLE

It is a fact that most American tourists make it a rule to hit the old world metropolis of London. The advantages it gives is the language is identical, varying from that in other continental cities and they are ever fond of digging into American history, and locating the old earth stones from which sprung the race of men who were instrumental in the founding of the United States.

My last narrative ended where I reached my brother's home in London. Now, after an absence of eight years, I found London much changed. What used to be horse busses, where one climbs up steps and sits on top in the open, have now given place to the motor propelled bus, of which London has over five thousand, not counting the cars and the taxicabs. The first night in London I hiked over to one of London's select deaf clubs, known as the National Deaf Club. I was soon greeting many an old schoolfellow and friend. That night was a special whist drive night, and there was a full attendance of members—about 100—most of them from the best families, and holding good positions in the commercial world. There were about 20 small tables, each numbered, two gentlemen and two ladies sitting at a table. After the drive the prizes were distributed.

It would need a book to account for my ten weeks' stay in London, so I must dash over the events there. I spent Christmas with my relatives. Most of my girl cousins having married, consequently I saw many a new face. The moving picture shows are as numerous in London as in the States; their shows are longer, but they charge a higher price, as compared to the cost of living, than they do in the States. Business was very brisk and much money about in spite of England's many strikes, suffragette troubles and political tensions.

In one of my excursions out of London I was in the ancient town of Maidstone, visiting a few deaf friends who had gone into farming. I was shown an old stone barn dated from the fifteenth century, that a wealthy American wanted to buy outright and ship to the States—every stone and every beam of it—and rebuild it on his estate, but the townspeople would have none of it, so the corporation bought it for a public institute.

On almost my last night after the club had closed, about 20 of the members helped to put my hat and coat on, drag me out into one of London's select French cafes, and I was given a farewell dinner. The next day my relatives gave me a reception and dinner.

On the morning of January 28th I left London for Southampton, and boarded the American liner St. Paul, for New York. We sailed at noon and crossed the channel for Cherbourg, France, where we took on passengers and mail. The second day we were off Queenstown, Ireland, taking on more passengers and mail. The St. Paul formerly was a first-class passenger boat, but it has for the winter been turned into a second-class ship, so that I practically lived in first-class accommodations for a second-class price—and it easily knocked my two former boats into a cocked hat for accommodation, but I doubt if more than a very few made most of it, for it was one of the roughest passages I have been in.

To take the word of the captain, who has crossed and recrossed 987

times, it was his roughest trip. We encountered strong westerly gales and high head seas the entire trip, but the last day. The seas were as high as 50 feet. Much damage was done to the exposed parts of the ship, with one of the crew badly injured, the ladies much scared and all so very sick that we were no more than a round dozen attending the meals in the saloon out of about 300. The deck was all the time swept by the seas, so that the poor seasick passengers had to stay in their steam-heated cabins, which was not an improvement on conditions. The last day before reaching quarantine at New York was fine with seas gone down, nearly everybody had so far got over the effects of the rough trip and most came to the tables. We passed the Nantucket light ship on February 4th and reached New York on the 5th, 24 hours behind schedule.

Now came my first and only trouble this entire trip round the world, when I presented my humble self—a deaf traveler before that lordly immigration doctor and inspector. The inspector looked up and saw in me a man with a greatly weather-beaten face, dressed in a brand new latest American cut coat, ditto trousers. In one hand I held a pad and pencil, together with an official form telling all that I was an employee of His Britannic Majesty's post office in the Dominion of Canada, said form being duly signed and attested by the postmaster of Vancouver, B. C., together with a ticket prepaid for transportation across the entire breadth of the good old United States, and in a handy pocket I had over eighty dollars to burn. I presented the papers before the official, together with my pad on which was written a statement that the bearer was deaf and was merely crossing the States enroute to Vancouver, B. C., and that he had already resided in the United States more than a year.

The inspector told me to get over to where a small crowd of rejected immigrants were placed ready to go to Ellis Island, but I wasn't going to submit at the first shot! I scrawled away on my pad, asking him many a knotty problem to solve and at last he asked what other proof I had, besides that shown, that I was an employee of the post office. I got permission to go ashore under escort of a steward to locate my valises and get out my civil service papers, which I brought back to his presence, together with the information that I had a relative awaiting me ashore—a member of the American Chartered Accountants. That was enough, and I was duly allowed to enter the familiar United States of America.

I found my uncle looking for me in the wharf sheds and for the first time in 25 years we greeted each other. Under the guidance of my uncle I was taken to City Hall square, to his office, though not before I had passed my baggage through the customs office and made the necessary arrangements for their disposal. After being introduced to my uncle's business friends we went and had dinner and then made for Brooklyn, where he lives. There I met my aunt, but was disappointed to find my two cousins were not in New York, one having joined the United States navy, so even the American branch of the Whiteheads has, like me, the wanderlust.

During the five days I was in New

York I visited the working departments of the general postoffice and the Hudson river terminal offices. I also visited the Fanwood school for the deaf, going there by one of the subway expresses. Thanks to cards of introduction supplied me by Olof Hanson, of Seattle, I was well received by the principal, Dr. Enoch Carrier. I could but admire the military system in that school, all pupils (males) being in cadet uniform, and everywhere were discipline and order. The school stands on a very commanding position overlooking the Hudson river. I also visited the Jews school, where I was also well received, and my lust for information gratified. The next school to look into was the Wright oral school. It is a private school and none but children of the wealthy could go there, as it costs as much as a thousand dollars a year for the board and education of the pupils. They have a large teaching staff—two pupils to a teacher is the average—and they live in rooms close to the room.

I was also at one of the many clubs, the United L. Club, in which I was told was New York's next most select club of the deaf. Try as I might, I could never locate the Catholic club. The St. Ann's church for the deaf is a credit, and through the kindness of Rev. J. H. Keiser I was invited to attend a reception and entertainment. It was one of the best I have attended. The theatricals were played and staged as well as could be expected, while the deaf band from the Fanwood school played in such a manner that I could quite catch the vibration and follow in spirit the music.

To gain time I skipped by Philadelphia and reached Washington, D. C., where I was met and taken in hand by an old friend whom I had met years ago in northern New York state. Next day I looked up that celebrated Gallaudet college, being kindly received by Principal Percival Hall, and came away with a regret that I had not spent a time there before starting out on a commercial career. Washington, with its dead letter office, next drew my attention. Among the staff I found a deaf lady.

My next stop was Chicago, at which place I could spare only a day, visiting the offices of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, where I met Secretary Gibson and his assistant, Mr. Rowse, also a few other deaf Chicagoans who happened to call there. From Chicago to Seattle was a long, tiresome railway journey, and I was not sorry when Seattle hove in sight and I was once more in my old familiar Hotel Lincoln, renewing old acquaintances, after completing my trip around the world—a trip so full of interest that it is with a sigh of regret I add it to the past.

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L. O. CHRISTENSON.
Sworn to and subscribed before me the 30th day of March, 1914.

(Seal) EUGENE A. CHILDE,
Notary Public for Washington, residing at Seattle.
(My commission expires Nov. 12, 1915.)